

Important Trial in the High Court of Parliament.

HON. MR. JUSTICE SMITH, Presiding.

OGILING R. GOWAN, Esq., stated the case as follows: One uncertain George Brown, having undertaken to form a Cabinet, bartered away his principles and the rights of Upper Canadian support. This he would prove by testimony which would put the matter beyond the possibility of an honest doubt, and having done so, he would ask exemplary damages. Mr. Gowan recapitulated the evidence he intended to offer, and dwelt with much eloquent invective upon the awful turpitude of the offence. He then proceeded to call his witnesses.

BEAU BRUMMEL MORIN.—On Sunday last met Hon. Loose Drummond. Asked him if he knew anything of the Brown Cabinet. He said, No. Told him that it was formed. Gave him the names of each member excepting that of the Attorney General East. Asked him if he knew who was appointed to that office. He said No. Told him that rumor said he himself was. He angrily replied that he would never join George Brown; that George Brown was a governmental impossibility; that for seven long years of falsehood he had insulted Lower Canada. Left Loose Drummond. Again saw him. Repeated that I understood he had become Attorney General East. He this time acknowledged the *corn*, and stated that George Brown had abandoned his principles in favor of Lower Canada, and that for this reason, and for this alone, did he, Loose Drummond, consent to join George Brown's Cabinet. Others heard these conversations. There was Mr. Coon Cameron, Mr. Simmer, and others whose names I forget.

Cross-examined by Mr. McDougall.—Am sure of both conversations [repeats them]. Defy any man outside of this Court House to contradict me to my face [the witness was here reprimanded by His Lordship]. Always stick to the truth like bees wax. Am not mistaken, by a long chalk. Calculate I am some pumpkins.

MR. COON CAMERON.—Remembers the occasions spoken of by the last witness. His statements of Mr. Loose Drummond's conversations are substantially correct.

Cross-examined by Mr. McGee.—Am known as the Old Coon, and sometimes as the Original Clear Grit. Guess I am not a fool. Have not when seeking the Ark of Israel, mistook the Treasury Benches for it. Never drink anything weaker than water. Never am drunk except in my own rooms. Know the Wabash. Have once been "treed" there.

MR. McDONALD.—Really, my lord, I submit this cross-examination has nothing to do with the examination in chief.

MR. MCGEE [excitedly].—I maintain it has.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—I do not see what the Wabash has to do with what is alleged to have taken place between Mr. Drummond and Mr. Brown.

MR. MCGEE.—Very well, my lord, I submit to your impartial judgment. Witness, that will do. [witness "rather thinks it will"].

MR. SIMMER.—Was present on the occasions mentioned by the preceding witnesses. Mr. Morin's statement as to what was said by Mr. Drummond on each occasion, is correct.

Cross-examined by Mr. Piché.—Lives in Quebec. Was a merchant. Am a father. I have at least one daughter. Her mother knows she is out. I do not. I am not her mother. Think I have a son but am not sure. If I have he will be a man before his mother.

MR. GOWAN.—My Lord, I must protest. This is most insulting to the witness.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—I think so too. Mr. Piché, you must desist.

MR. PÉCHÉ.—Very well, my lord. I bow to the bench.

MR. McDONALD.—That is the case for the Plaintiffs.

[During the progress of the Plaintiff's case, a lawyer named Tibbawdo who had been stripped of his gown for malpractice, frequently inter-

rupted the proceedings, to the annoyance of the Court.]

MR. MCGEE opened the defence as follows:—May it please your lordship and gentlemen of the jury. In this case I appear for the defence. I am not only authorized to deny that my clients, through their agent, Loose Drummond, were parties to a fraud, but that the statements said to have been made by the agent were not only not made, but that no fraud has been committed. The only witness, against us, gentlemen, whose testimony amounts to a row of pins, is the man, Morin. Now, gentlemen, he is unworthy of credit. He has, at different times made different statements. I am authorized, gentlemen, to say that he is a liar "in the innate recess." And although not authorized to say it, I believe I may state on my own responsibility, that he is a fool. Gentlemen, I know he is. He, like the junior member for Toronto, enters this house without his continuations. Who, gentlemen, could believe the word of such a man? Why, gentlemen, I shall do nothing more than put in evidence the report of his own statements made on other occasions concerning the very facts in dispute, as different as possible to those which to-day he swore to. [Here the learned Counsel read a paragraph from a newspaper called the *Atlas*, in proof of his position, and concluded, "that, my lord, is the defence."

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—I do not doubt the respectability of the *Atlas*, but it is no evidence without more. You must adduce some witnesses.

MR. MCGEE.—My witnesses, my lord, are not permitted to enter Court. Having made fools of themselves, they are in the outer world, on a glorious spree.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—Then you have nothing to go before the jury.

MR. McDougall.—I am authorized by Tibbawdo to say that he was authorized by Mr. Lemieux, who was authorized by Dorion, who was authorized by Mr. Drummond, to state to your lordship that the statements of Mr. Morin are not true.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—Surely, Mr. McDougall, you are not so ignorant of law as to think that I can receive such evidence as that.

MR. McDougall.—Well, my lord, if you are not satisfied, I can only refer you to the third page of the last number of the *Agriculturist*, which I lately, with other members, sold to my Honorable and learned friend, Mr. Tibbawdo, the Minister of Agriculture.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—You must produce the number, and let me read it.

MR. McDougall.—My lord, I am afraid I cannot produce the number in Court. I sold the paper, and it is I fear all used in wrapping up weavils destroyed by my Honorable and learned friend, Mr. Vankoughnet, when Minister of Agriculture, and Weavil Slayer General.

MR. JUSTICE SMITH.—Then I must rule against you. Gentlemen of the jury, you must find for the Plaintiffs.

Verdict for the Plaintiffs, and 1st damages.

P.S.—Since the trial, we have learned that the Agent, Mr. Brown, whose reprehensible conduct was so fully established, has been ejected from his office, and having lost all reputation for even common honesty, is now a street vagrant, searching for a seat in the City of Toronto.

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"Brown Swallowing Lemieux Pills."

Oh why do you make that grimace,
Mr. Brown?
And why do you pull such a face;
Have you swallowed a fly,
Set your stomach awry,
That its contents you cast o'er the place,
For the space
Of two yards all around and a pace;
Now tell me and don't look so drear,
Mr. Brown?
Ugh! to do so you need not come near.
Was the "Globe" very tough,
And Lemieux rather rough,
When he forced you to eat it? oh dear,
It is clear,
That you found it exceedingly queer,
For you twist and you turn, and you spin,
Mr. Brown!
And kick up a duce of a din.
Your lips are compressed,
Your arms hug your breast,
And your knees are bent up to your chin,
While you grin,
Just as if you had sat on a pin.
And yet for the sake of the "bobs"
Mr. Brown!
You could swallow the whole "Baby jobs;"
Say the Globe was but shamming,
All the while it was cramming
Its lies down the throats and the gobs
Of the Snobs,
Who make up your great Clear Grit mobs.
And then after all to be balked
Mr. Brown!
To be thrown off the road you had chalked!
'Pon my word it's too bad,
It would make a Saint mad,
To be baffled and ruffled and knock'd,
And mock'd,
I can't finish my theme, I'm so shock'd.
TONGS.

The Legislative Council.

"As to the vote (want of confidence) of the Legislative Council, it was not of the slightest consequence."—*Globe* of Tuesday, 3rd instant.

Now that is what *The Poker* would call a jolly snubation, and it is to be hoped that the next time the Legislative Council contemplate strong action of any kind, they will bear in mind the estimate placed upon their vote by the Goliath of the Canadian Press. What think you of the value your great chief attaches to your labours, Messrs. "Ferguson, Morris, Simpson, Dessaulles, Crooks, and Smith Harmanus." The crowing of an antiquated cock, the barking of a toothless cur, and the braying of a superannuated donkey, are inexpressive figures to convey the feeling of utter contempt with which Mr. George Brown looks upon your speeches. And as to you, Messrs. Prince and Patton, Messrs. Moore and DeBlaquiere, who so earnestly desire to maintain your privileges and render the House practically what it is theoretically, a branch of the Legislature, we trust you will give up your idle dreams and return to your homes, with a chastened sense of your absolute insignificance.

It is not true that George Sheppard has ratted again.